THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2015 *Tuesday, May* 27, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

The Poor Gentleman, The Haunted Inn, and *The Dumb Savoyard,* were the entertainments here last night; the Comedy was well played. In *The Haunted Inn,* Mr. Mathews's Description of a Fair was cheered from all parts of the house, and he was called on to repeat it.—The audience was numerous, and more respectable than we generally see at a Theatre in holiday time.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Hamlet, and *Peter Wilkins,* attracted a numerous audience to this Theatre last night.

SURREY.—Last night a new Drama, by the author of the *Flying Dutchman,* &c. was brought out here, under the title of *The Inchcape Bell.* It is of a very interesting character, the plot romantic, and well kept up throughout, displaying during its progress some good acting, particularly in that of a half maniac Smuggler, which in the hands of Rayner received its full share of importance. All the other characters were also well supported.—It was decidedly successful.

In less than forty years, so completely has every bodily trace of Mozart vanished from the minds of the people of Vienna, that there is not a soul there who can even tell the place where he was buried.—The answer to every enquiry is, "Nobody knows—the register of St. Stephens's must be consulted for the occasion." There is no rude memento—no sculptured stone, to indicate that the divine Mozart once sojourned in Vienna; and, as for the spot of his interment, it may not be thought too fanciful to suppose that earth, the general mother, jealous of her production, has hidden him again in her womb, lest celestial beings should claim him as their own. This is, perhaps, a poetical apology for what is, in fact, a piece of neglect, everlastingly disgraceful to the Viennese, who, I am afraid, have more joy in the pageant of a funeral, than they have sorrow for the loss of great men.

The itinerant musicians in Germany, who go about the country in small bands, like wandering troubadours, are a class so clever and eminent in their way, as to deserve notice. For a few florins will these poor fellows amuse you with such an exhibition of tone and skill as would set up an English artist of the first water. They are a set of poor but merry companions; with as little discord in their social intercourse, as disturbs the harmony of their instruments;—happy in spite of thread-bare coats, and sun-burnt, weather-beaten faces; but with a gentility of mind (owing to their acquaintance with music,) much superior to other people of their *caste.*

King's Theatre, Haymarket.

This Evening, the Opera of

SEMIRAMIDE.

The Characters by

Madame PASTA, Mademoiselle BRAMBILLA,
Signor CURIONI, Signor PORTO,
Signor ZUCHELLI, Signor DEVILLE.

After which, the Ballet of

HASSAN ET LE CALIFE.

Madlle. BROCARD, Mad. LE COMTE, Mad. ANATOLE,

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found seated at the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, anxiously admiring the two new Views, the charming Village of Unterseen, and the Cloisters of St. Wandrille—quite bewitching!—About two I pop in to see Mr. Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagration is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. On Tuesday, fired with military glory, I stray to the Large Room, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, to gaze on the *Battles of Buonaparte*, in Egypt, Italy, Spain, Germany, and Russia—quite appalling—every figure a perfect portrait. On Wednesday, I wander about through the various departments of that elegant Establishment, the Royal Bazaar Exhibition, 73, Oxford Street, and view The Works of Art, and British Diorama.—At 3 I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*; and on our return, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. On Friday I step into *The Cosmorama*, Regent Street—thirteen new Views—charming illusion, the effect of sunshine and shade astonishing;—wander through Rome, Switzerland, Valley of Lauterbroun, and take a peep at the Grand Sultana, and the Seraglio, at Constanople. After dinner, Mrs. Pry amuses me with neighbouring tattle, while we sip charming Port or Sherry, had from the cheap London and Westminster Wine and Spirit Company, Strand—Most evenings I enjoy a Cup of excellent Coffee, and the finest Cigars in London, at the celebrated Cigar Divan, King Street, Covent Garden—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time) a new Opera, called

CARRON SIDE;

Or, The Fete Champetre.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY SIGNOR LIVERATI.

Colonel Campbell, Mr BLANCHARD,
Captain Allan Lindsay.....Mr SAPIO,
Cornet Hector Lindsay, Mr WOOD,
Donald Mackay, (an old Domestic) Mr BARTLEY,
Sandy Sanderson, Mr KEELEY.
Mrs Campbell.....Mrs WESTON,
Grace Campbell, Miss CAWSE,
Blanch Mackay.....Miss STEPHENS,
Janet Sanderson, Miss GOWARD.

In Act 1—A DANCE.

After which, the Farce of

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr FAWCETT,
Selborne, Mr RAYMOND, Fixture, Mr MEADOWS
Alfred Highflyer, Mr WRENCH,
Gamekeeper, Mr J. Isaacs, Groom, Mr Henry.
Mrs Selborne, Miss HENRY,
Maria Darlington.....Madame VESTRIS,
Mrs Fixture, Mrs J. HUGHES.

After which, the Melo-drama of

THE SERJEANT'S WIFE.

Old Cartouch, Mr BARTLEY, Frederick, Mr DURUSET,
Robin, Mr KEELEY, Dennis, Mr EVANS, Gaspard, Mr O SMITH.
Lisette, Miss KELLY, Margot, Miss GOWARD.

To-morrow, The Jealous Wife, The Invincibles, and Midas, for the Benefit of Madame VESTRIS.

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (first time) a new Comedy, called

UPS and DOWNS;

Or, The Ladder of Life.

Earl Delamere.....Mr HOOPER,
Mr Mammonton, Mr COOPER,
Mr Felix Mudberry..... Mr LISTON,
Jack Pointer, Mr JONES,
Christopher Higgins..... Mr J. RUSSELL,
Servants, Messrs. Moreton, Honnor, and E. Vining.
Lady Charlewood, Miss I. PATON,
Countess Dowager of Delamere, Mrs DAVISON,
Kitty Corderoy, Miss LOVE,
Amelia Mammonton..... .... Miss ELLEN TREE,
Mrs Corderoy, Mrs C. JONES.

To which, will be added, the Farce of

Monsieur Tonson.

Tom King, Mr BROWNE,
Monsieur Morbleu..... Mr MATHEWS,
Mr Thompson, Mr THOMPSON,
Jack Ardourly, Mr YOUNGE, Nap, Mr SALTER,
Rusty, Mr YARNOLD, Useful, Mr C. JONES.
Mrs Thompson, Mrs KNIGHT,
Adolphine de Courcy.....Miss PINCOTT,
Madame Bellegarde, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with the Farce of

Killing no Murder.

Jack Wilton, Mr HOOPER, Mr Apollo Belvi, Mr LISTON,
Buskin, Mr MATHEWS,
Who will introduce "THE CALAIS PACKET."
Miss Nancy.....Miss I. PATON, Mrs Watchet.....Mrs C. JONES,
Fanny, Miss A. TREE.

To-morrow, Who Wants a Guinea? My Grandmother, and The Poor Soldier, for the Benefit of Mr HARLEY.